



Reluctant Press

Summer Camp Sweeties

B C



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AN 'ADULT TV' NOVEL

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Reluctant Press TG Publishers

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Summer Camp Sweeties

by B. C.

Part I

Jesse and Allen walked into the house after school. Allen was Jesse's best friend, and partner in crime. They had been doing their best to keep things stirred up, wherever they went. They were considered the terrors of the senior class. It was ironic as both the boys were two of the smallest guys in the class, if not the whole school, at 5' 4" each, but they usually teamed up to be large in mischief.

Jesse's Dad, John Thompson called out to them as he heard the door close. "Jesse, get in here right now, young man." He said in an angry voice, which led Jesse to believe the school had called him again, about Jesse and Allen's latest antics in school today! They had locked the girls door to the locker room, so no one could get out, and all were late for their next class. Plus the girls coming in were stopped from Gym class, as they couldn't get in the locker room to change their clothes.

Allen, started to turn and leave. Jesse grabbed his arm, and pulled him along with him, thinking Dad, wouldn't go off to bed on him in front of his friend?

"Ah.....Allen, will good, you may come in here also. You might just as well hear what I'm about to say too! What in the world is up with you two? Do you feel so insecure because of your size or the lack of it, that you just want to be jerks and bullies to prove that you are really tough guys? Well I'm not impressed and neither is the school. You've both been suspended. They are fed up with dealing with the two of you, and your behavior everyday all school year long. You'll be aloud to take your final exams next week, but, you're both grounded to your own houses until then. That goes for you too, Allen.

“I’ve been talking with your Mother and Father, and between us we’ve come up with a plan. One that I feel will change your lives and straighten you both out. The day after you take your final exams, you’re both headed for Jr. Boot Camp. It’s a summer Camp, run by all ex-military personnel. We will see just how tough you two really are? You two always want to act up, and pretend to be such tough guys all the time. Well, now you are both going to get a whole summer of it. We will see if you can be tamed by the tough old task masters of Camp Billings? I’ve been looking into this for months now, but, had hoped that you’d listen to me and settle down. That did not happen as we’ve all seen, and your behavior has only gotten worse as the time has gone by. Well, from all that I could find out about this Camp, you will not only return in the fall, much more disciplined, but, you will be more gentle, and have good manners and etiquette, as well as being well behaved with better personal hygiene and will take much more pride in your clothing and personal appearance!” Mr. Thomson told the boys.

“Ahhh...Dad, come on, you have got to be kidding me? No body wants to spend their whole summer at some stupid kids camp. We have been waiting for summer and have had plans for things we wanted to do, for a whole year now, over the summer break! It’s not like we’ve hurt anyone or robbed a bank or something. It was just a couple of harmless pranks. I’ll bet you have done some of the same things when you were a boy?” Jesse said.

“No, Jesse, you are dead wrong on both points. First of all, I didn’t do the kinds of things you and Allen have been doing in school, and many of your so called harmless pranks, have scared the hell out of your classmates, and teachers, and have damaged school property, and your Mother and I, as Well as Allen’s parents, have had to pay for that damage.

Well, No more, we are tired of covering for you two rough necks that continue to get more out of hand each and every day. This is for your own good, and the four of us parents came to this decision, for your best interest. Hopefully this experience will wake you boys up and turn your life around.” Mr. Thompson told them.

The next week flew quickly by. Janet, Jesse’s Mother, read the list of items the Camp sent them, that the boy’s were supposed to bring with them, for the next two and a half months. Janet was a little bit surprised as she read the letter, from the counselor from Camp Billings.

Dear Parents:

Your sons will need nothing at all for their stay this summer at Camp Billings. Everything will be provided for your boy, from clothing to personal items. This is part of their training. We ask, therefore, that you not send any items that might interfere with the training process.

Alice Jones, Allen’s Mother got the very same letter.

The boys got their fathers to take them to school for their final exam’s the next week. Neither boy did all that well on the tests, and Mom was waiting outside their hall lockers, when they were finished and took them directly home.

Each boy had dinner that night at home with his own family. Jesse tried one last time to talk his Father into changing his mind about going away all summer to a dumb Camp.

“You will remember this summer for the rest of your life,” Dad told him. “This will be the best thing you’ve ever done, in your whole life up to now. You can’t know the new and different experiences that await you. If this summer doesn’t make a man out of you, then probably nothing will.”

So bright and early the next morning the boys each rode up to Camp Billings with their parents. It was a long four hour drive into what seemed like complete wilderness! It had been an hour and a half, Jesse told Allen, since they had seen the last little town.

They pulled into the gates of the camp about 11:30 am. The guard at the gate, asked for their entry pass, and then opened the steel gate. The guard told them where to drop their sons off, and say their good byes.

“Sgt. Hunter will take the boys into the chow hall for lunch and then get them settled in after a bite to eat. We feel it’s best that the parents, say their good byes and let the young men get right into the program!” the guard advised.

They did as instructed. The mothers cried and the Dads shook their son’s hands. “Have a good summer boys and look out for each other. We will see you both in the fall, and look forward to seeing a couple of major changes in both of you!” John Thompson said to the boys.

With that the parents drove away, leaving the two young men to enter, a long summer away from home, for the first time in their young lives. Both felt a little nervous and afraid, having no idea what might lie ahead for them. But, being tough guys, neither one would admit it, as they had to keep up their image.

Then suddenly from out of no where, Sgt Hunter showed up to introduce himself and welcome the new recruits. “Ok you two new sweet hearts. STAND AT ATTENTION.....NOW! he yelled so loud it almost made Allen pee his pants right there on the spot. The Sgt. Walked over and pulled a gold chain necklace off of each boys neck at the same time. Then when Jesse tried to jump away. Sgt. Hunter grabbed him by the arm and pulled his single dangle earring from his left ear. As fast as lightning Allen undid his and removed it from it’s pierced hole, and handed it to the Sgt. “This ain’t no sissy joint, we don’t wear jewelry here, EVER!” The Sergeant yelled.

He had both boys attention in a hurry. It didn’t occur to either of the frightened boys to run. As Sgt Hunter was 6’4” and probably 250 lbs. of mean looking man.

He marched them to the chow hall, where they got in line. While walking down the chow line, Sgt. Hunter began telling them the rules.

“Pay attention maggots, I’ll only say this once. You always hold your tray out in front of you, and take a portion of what ever is offered to you. If any of the T.I.’s sees you refuse to take something offered at meal time there will be consequences. The first time you refuse, we will throw your food out and give you a new plate with only that item on the plate, which you refused to eat, and lots of it. Then

anytime after that, you'll not get any food for 24 hours. We don't serve poison here, you'll have some of whatever is on the menu!" he instructed.

They were just finishing up when, Sgt Hunter came up behind them. "Ok, ladies, let's go. Pack up your trays and put them in the window after cleaning the paper into the trash and putting the dishes and silverware in the proper places.

They spent the rest of that day, getting assigned to a bunk and a locker. Each on a different floor of the dorm. Then they walked to the supply house and got bedding and fatigue uniforms. Their civilian clothes were taken from them and stored at this time. They were not allowed to keep anything they walked in with. They got boots, socks, underclothes, pants and tops and hats, and everything in pea green or camouflage.

They found out that afternoon that they were actually a week ahead of the other summer campers. Sgt. Hunter told them he would personally work with them and keep them busy until the others arrived next week.

"I'm going to take personal joy seeing you two lovely girls get your long hair shaved to the bone like a man. Probably for the first time in your little sissy lives. You are both going to become men and act as such over the course of this summer boot camp. You can walk around your bunk area, familiarize yourself with the area, and don't go two blocks in any direction, from your dorm! Is that clear! Because if you do, you are off limits and out of bounds and your ass belongs to me. Plus, I might as well tell you right now, so there is no confusion in your little minds. The West perimeter is OFF LIMITS, at all times. For your entire stay here! There is another Camp over there and anyone caught trying to sneak over there to mess with or see the girls, will be in a whole new world of shit! Are we clear on this?" the Sgt. Barked, making each boy jump. Both boys nodded their heads Yes.

"I asked you a question you dumb shits! Speak up!" he screamed, scaring the shit out of both of them.

"Yes Sir!" they echoed.

He had them pick up garbage around the barracks for that first after noon. The Sgt told them to keep busy and that he would be back in a couple of hours. He had to leave the base for awhile, but, expected them to work until his return. They worked for an hour, then Jesse led Allen over to the West Fence.

"Jesse, are you nuts man? Sgt. Hunter just told us not to come over here for any reason." Allen warned. "Oh Don't be a Baby Al, we will be back before he knows that we are gone!" Jesse promised him.

They found a hole in the fence and ran to hide behind a row of bushes. Then they saw the reason for Sgt. Hunter to keep them away. It was a girls camp and there were girls everywhere. The swimming pool was loaded with teen aged girls in skimpy one and two piece swim wear. Then just off to the left were some volley ball games going on. Behind that there was field hockey, horse back riding, basketball courts, soft ball fields. It looked as though the girls camp had every fun thing ever invented for them to do.

“God.....Allen, just look at them. There must be 200 girls over there, and most of them are just about our age! No wonder old camp stick in the mud here doesn't want us boys over there, there are so many young pussies running around, it is a young studs dream come true. A guy could almost OD on that much, you know what!” Jesse said grinning.

Both boys were bent forward looking at all these fresh young beautiful teen-aged dream girls, running and romping, each had the beginnings of a very strong hard on, when all at once a strong hand grabbed them by the back of their pants, like and iron fist.

Sgt. Hunter literally lifted each boy into the air, and had them dangling in the air from the back of their britches. “Well I see you two don't listen very well, which is the reason your Mummy and Daddy's sent you here to me for the summer, to start with..... But, trust me you'll learn..... and you'll change before the summer is over. I'll bet a month pay on that!” he told them. Sgt. Hunter actually tossed each boy back over the fence, and was right behind them before they could even get to their feet. He grabbed a long thin limb off a rear by tree, and pulled the leaves off of it. As he marched them across the field and back to the barracks, he laced each one of them several times with the long switch, right across the rear end and the backs of their legs. Each of the two former tough guys, yelped and cried before reaching the barracks.

The Sgt. Took them over to the cow hall and assigned them to KP duty for the remainder of the afternoon and the nightshift.

The next day the Sgt. Was getting them ready to go and get their long hair cut off! Just as they were about to leave, and go get a hair cut. Someone ran in and informed the Sgt. That a new bus full of greenies, as they called them, had just arrived.

Sgt. Hunter ordered the two buddies to clean out the latrine. “Make it shine, I'll be back in a couple of hours. It had better be done when I return. I guess we will just wait a day or two on your sissy hair do, and get you all done at the same time.”

The barracks had been pretty much empty all spring, so Jesse could see what needed to be cleaned. He walked through it, back and forth. He wiped a little dust off here and there, picked up a couple of objects left from last years campers and felt he'd done enough for now. He Turned to Allen with a mischievous grin and said. “Come on, Allen, Old stone pants won't be back for a couple of hours, he's going to be tied up with greenies for at least 2-3 hrs. So I'm going over the wall, so to speak. Those hot looking chicks are just waiting for us to hook up with them! If we can meet a couple of chicks, and get something going, we will be set up for every night all summer long. Hell, many of these poor lonely girls are probably as horny as us!”

Allen replied. “I don't know, Jesse. Sgt. Hunter seems to have eyes in the back of his head, or maybe, he had cameras or spies all over the grounds.”

Don't be a pussy Allen, what's going on with you? You are not getting soft on me, are you? Hell the Sgt. Is going to have his hands full, with a bus load of new

guys coming in. He will be playing God and scaring the pants off them for the next couple of hours. Let's go!" he said and started out the back of the barracks.

Not feeling at all that sure about his decision Allen reluctantly followed Jesse. Once they got through the fence they took up positions to look things over. They snuck along the tree line over to a row of buildings. They could hear, laughing and talking from several girls inside one of the big buildings. Jesse found a small hole in the wall. As he peeked in, he almost shit! It was the showers and the girls were all over the place, naked as jay birds. Tits and ass and young pussy's everywhere he looked. He just kept repeating "Oh Shit.....Oh shit.....Dear God."

"What..... What is it?" Allen asked, after watching Jesse. Allen pushed Jesse over and just about focused his eye on the sight in the shower room. When Sgt. Hunter once again grabbed each of the boys by the back of his pants and lifted them right off the ground.

"You two just don't seem to want to learn," he said. Next he slammed Allen down and said "Don't move." Then without missing a beat, he pulled Jesse over his knee and began the worst spanking of his life. Jesse didn't last all that long. The Sgt. Really laid it on him. Jesse was quickly bawling his eyes out. But, the Sgt. Kept on spanking. When he did finally quit, Jesse could barely stand still. His ass was on fire.

Next he pulled an already crying Allen over his knee, and spanked him as well! He didn't spank Allen as severely as Jesse, because Allen appeared completely traumatized before he even started.

The Sgt. Then, once again returned them to the chow hall and gave them KP, all night long until breakfast the next day. It was awful. They were forced to peel potatoes for hours it seemed like. Then they started washing pots and pans and lunch dishes. They no sooner put the last of the dishes away and were ordered to help start preparing the evening meal. Now by breakfast the two boys were really exhausted, and when they finished the breakfast dishes. Sgt white released them and sent them to their barracks. They didn't even undress, but, fell asleep on the top of their bunks.

Sgt. Hunter allowed them one hour of shut eye, then got them up and ordered them to police the grounds around the chow hall. Including the field leading to the west fence, and the girls camp. He hid in one of the guard towers on the edge of the base, to watch the two new greenies. He wanted to see if they had, had enough and were going to get in line after the spanking and all night KP.

They worded a couple of hours with no problem. The sun was now at it highest point and it was getting hot out. Jesse and Allen each pulled off their camouflaged fatigue shirts and tied them around their waist. They continued to pick up paper and debris and put it in the trash bags they carried. They were getting closer all the time to the west fence.

"Hey Allen, want to go meet the girls?" Jesse grinned. "Hey Jesse, screw you. Are you completely nuts man? That Sgt. Has eagle eyes and I've peeled enough potatoes and washed enough dishes for a life time!" Allen replied. "Oh lighten up, I was only kidding!" Jesse returned. "Well.... I wasn't." Allen said firmly.

Just then they heard a “Psst.....Psst.....Hey you there, soldier boy, come here....” A soft feminine voice said.

Allen spoke up. “We can’t, we will get in serious trouble,” he told the girl standing in the trees by the fence.

“Oh, come on you big sissy’s, are you little boys, afraid of us girls?” the young lady said and pulled her top up enough to show them her breasts, and she was not wearing a bra. Then laughs and giggles filled the noon air.

Jesse, looked all over and couldn’t see anyone on the boys camp side. *Maybe everyone is at lunch now*, he thought.

The girl doing all the talking said “Come on over here and we will show you more, if you’re not to afraid?” she teased and the other snickered and laughed again. Now this was more than Jesse could take, he ran over to the voice.

The girl who owned that voice was really beautiful too! She looked to be....maybe 17 / 18 Jesse figured. She had maybe ten other girls with her. “Hi” the obvious leader of the pack said. “My name is Kelly.” She said.

“Hey Kelly, I’m Jesse and my buddy out there is Allen,” Jesse told her proudly acting cool and tough.

“I thought that Camp Billings was a military Camp?” Kelly said.

“It is,” replied Jesse.

“Then how come your hair is longer than most of the girls on this side of the fence?” she teased.

“Well after tomorrow it won’t be. We are first timers here and they are waiting for everyone to show up tomorrow. Then they’ll do us all at once!” Jesse said.

“What do you mean, they’ll do you?” Kelly smirked.

“You know damned well what I mean. Very funny, they are going to cut all our hair off.”

“Oh wow, that’s good, then your legs will look so much better in shorts!” Kelly said and all the girls laughed.

“Yeah.....very funny, you’re a regular comedian aren’t you?”

“What’s the matter with your friend, doesn’t he like girls or is he afraid of us?” Amy, one of the other girls asked. “What’s his name?”

“Allen.” Jesse told her.

“Hey.....Allen, come here for a minute. I want to meet you!” Amy yelled out.

“I can’t, we are not supposed to be over by the fence, let alone be over on your side. I’ve already been caught twice in two days, and besides the whipping I took, I don’t care to pull KP. All night for a second night in a row!”

“Well there’s nobody around anywhere, they are all at lunch, come give me a little kiss. If I like it, we will figure out a way to get together, whenever possible.”